

# Medicine

## Broods

Take me to the other side  
'Cause my hands are as cold as ice  
Leave a heart-shaped hole in my chest  
As the thoughts of you leave my head Oh and it's the only way  
It's the, it's the only way  
Oh it's the only way  
It's the, it's the only way  
Oh it's the only way  
It's the, it's the only way  
Out  
And you're my storm  
I can't compete  
And I'm forlorn now, moving only on your breeze  
I'll never be free  
And I'll never be free When I've got nothing left to lose  
I wonder what I'll find  
Without the simple sight of you  
To give me peace in mind  
But you're my storm  
I can't compete  
And I'm forlorn, moving only on your breeze  
I'll never be free  
And I'll never be free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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